5

ONARD

GALLOWS FOR 2

O'CLOCK.

## Four Murderers of board guard-house-looking affair built against the board guard-house-looking affair built against the Fra k in street side of the Tombs. A second later the omnous sound of a hardchet was heard. Packenham and Nolnu were dangling in the air. There was the hush of death in the small party assembled there. The old man's black cap did not cover his neck. The veins could be seen to swell with blood. Women Hanged in the Tombs Yard To-Day.

Packenham and Nolan Die on One Gallows and Lewis and Carolin on Another.

The Drops Fell at 6.49 and 7.01 O'Clock this Morning.

Carolin Dies with Bitter Curses on His Lips.

Lewis, the Negro's, Death the Most Painful of All.

All Four Bodies to Be Interred in Calvary Cemetery.

"Evening the Writes World" a Letter of Farewell.

The Impressions of a Man Who Had Never Before Seen a Hanging.

The four murderers have paid the death

penalty. Gray-haired, stalwart Patrick Packenham a rosary about his neck in plain view on his white shirt, and tall, slum-built James Nolan died aide by side on the gallows tree on the Franklin street side of the Tombs court-

yard this morning. The official time, as given by Deputy Coroner Jenkins, was 6, 49,

Nolan was pronounced dead in eight minutes.

Within five minutes life was extinct in Packenham's body.

The hanging of these two men was a fearful sight, and one that no one could witness without betraying emotion.

After mass and receiving communion in the chapel of the female prison, the men returned to their cage for breakfast. It was not a cheerful meal, although the repast was

tempting. Daylight was dawning. It streamed in through the iron-barred window of the mur-

But they did not seemed pleased to see it. It was only another reminder of their ap-

proaching death. About 6.25 Sheriff Flack at the head of twenty-four of his deputies arrived at the

Tombs. "How are the men?" he asked Warden Osborne.

"Good, good," was the reply. The Sheriff's posse then entered and the re-

porters followed them in to the cobblestoned yard of the Tombs.

TELLING THEM THEIR DOOM. At 6.40 Sheriff Flack told the men how

they would be hanged. "You, Nolan, will go with Packenham and die on the Franklin street side." he said, "and now, Carolin, you and Lewis come

with me." Between two files of deputy sheriffs he conducted them to a room in the boy s prison. They knew that that was done in order to have them near at hand for their execution on the Leonard street scaffold.

WALKED FIRMLY TO THE SCAFFOLD. At 6. 17 A. M. Packenham and Nolan walked firmly out of the murderers' cage to the scaf-

the pieces of new rope swinging over their Nolan had the black cap partially on as he

ame out of the prison. Old Packenham did not. Using very little gentleness Atkinson pulled it about his head as he stood in posiion under the gallows line.

PRAY, MY SON, PRAY, Father Prendergast stepped forward, and taking one of Packenham's pinioned hands in his own he said:

"Pray, my son, pray." Father Gelinus strived to cheer up Nolan with the same advice, but Nolan only an-

swered, "All right, father." He was very white. He prayed earnestly while Atkinson was adjusting the noose about his neck.

THE HANGMAN'S SIGNAL. At precisely 6.49 little Atkinson, battered one chubby hand against the unpainted

His big rough hands turned blue and then black with coagulated blood, but he did not struggle much.

Nolan, within reaching distance of him, gasped descerately for breath.

His chest, rose and fell. His legs, bound together, he drew up almost to his chest.

H s efforts at breathing could be heard by every one present.

every one present.

It was a heart-rending speciacle.

Under Sheriff Sexton wiped the tears from

the eyes.

And then a gleam of sunshine filtered over the walls of the prison and kissed the black caps concealing the faces of the men and rested against the side wall of the old prison.

Far away, seemingly, was the great city of New York.

New York.

Its rush, roar and whirl came faintly into that Garden of Death,

Those men in their grave clothes swung quietly to and fro while sparrows lighted on the cross-beams of the scaffold and doves flew in and out between the suspended bodies.

TWO PICTURES. Can you even faintly picture the fearful spectacle from this suggestion? And yet this picture is a mild one compared with another taking place a few yards away.

CAROLIN AND LEWIS.

A negro and a half crazy German were entertaining each other and bidding one another good-by.

Lewis and Carolin.

The first-named smoked cigar after cigar while waiting his turn to come.

It came in due time.
Sheriff Flack, Under Sheriff Sexton and four reporters walked down to their temporary quarters in the boys' prison and called them forth to die.

Fathers Prendergast and Gelmus tried to fix their minds on heaven.
Useless effort.

Uscless effort.
Both men lacked the nerve of the Irish-nen, and besides they had heard the sound of the axe that sent their old companions out of the world.

of the world.

With arms pinioned, heads bent low down, black cass, with ribbons trailing behind in the morning breeze, they staggered forth to meet their Maker. Carolin conched a cigar between his

On his way to the scaffold he kept shouting:

"I DIE INNOCENT." "I die innocent, — you, you hang an innocent man to-day."

Ceasing his tirade for a moment he held

County with Deputy one pinioned hand to shake with Deputy Sheriff Delmour and Joe Eurke.

Poor Father Prendergast remonstrated Remember my son you were at mass this

morning."
But Carolin shrieked the louder.
He kept his cigar lighted and clinched be-tween his teeth, and bissed his words loud mough to be heard on the streets outside. TOOK THE CIGAR FROM BETWEEN HIS TEETS. Father Prendergast stepped up to him and removed the cigar from between his lip Atkinson began to affix the noose about

Carolin's neck.
His profauity grew apace. "them, no justice, poor man, other murderers on the streets, \_\_\_\_."

Lewis, his lips as white as Carolin's face, stands under the dangling rope, a sneer upon his thick features, the whites of his eyeballs rolling around. He said said to Carolin: "Brace up, old fellow, can't you be a man." LEWIS SNEEDS.

DIED WITH CURSES ON HIS LIPS. As a curse was passing from the German's lips Atkinson struck his fist again against a pine board partition and the other two mur-

A few drops of rain fell.

Again a solemn hush fell upon all. UNPORTUNATE TO THE LAST.

The negro Lewis, unfortunate to the last, died hardest of all.

The bands about his ankles, tied at the last The bands about his ankies, tied at the last moment, he wrenched apart and kicked his slippers off his black-stockinged feet.

His breast rose and fell, his black hands clinched, the black cap became awry, permitting a portion of his face to be seen, and he died like a demon strugging for life.

More than one strong man turned aside shuddering. ahuddering.

CAROLIN DIES EASILY. It was 7.01 a. M. when they were jerked up. Carolin died east y in four minutes. Lewis lived for eight minutes and fought And so, as the whistles of many factories were blowing, these four men died. Men

and women were going to work. SOME OF THE WITNESSES. Inspector Williams, Sergeant Price and Police Captain McCullagh were witnessess of the execution, but they had 300 men around the prison outside keeping the big crowd that was present as far away from the vicinity as

Not the least interested spectator in the in ide was James Van Hise, the haugman from New Jersey, whom Under-Sheriff Sex-ton had present in case of an emergency.

ATEINEON JEALOUS. Atkinson was jesious of his presence.
"What did they bring him here for? Does he want to get points from me?" he growled

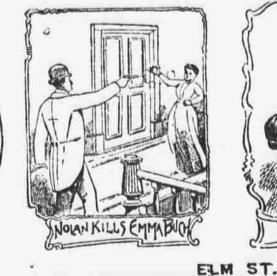
TESTING THE BOPES. To test the strength of the ropes before the

no test the strength of the ropes before the men were brought out to be hanged. Atkin-son swung on them separately, as he would on a swing, and then remarked: "They will hold." \$1,000 FOR THE JOB, He was paid \$1,000 for the services of him-

self and assistants at the execution.

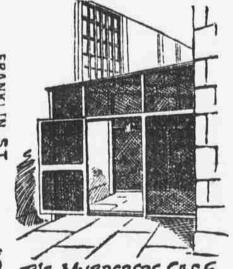
For about fitteen minutes after the doctors fold, directly where they stood just under pronounced the men dead the bodies awang











PRISON DIAGRAM OF JAIL SHOWING GALLOWS

NEW PRISON

OLD PRISON.









silently to and fro, and then there came a knock on the big gate where wagon s come in on the Franklin street side.

HEARSES ENTER THE TOMBS. The door was thrown open.

THE BEARSES ENTER. Three hearses and an undertaker's wagon drove in. cover taken off under Packenham's body

and he was lowered into it.

The black cap was taken off.

His face was ghastly white, but as peaceful looking as a sleeping tabe's.

His family buried him in Calvary Cemeters

He will lie in the same grave beside the rife whom he so brutally butchered wife whom he so brutally butchered.

An ice-box received young Nolan's corpse.
His body was lowered into it, and the black cap taken off as he lay there. His tongue protruded. Atkins n gently pushed it back in his mouth. His blue eyes were wide open.
It did not seem possible that he was dead. Some man stepped up, and gently but firmly pressed the lids down on his eyes.

TAKEN TO HIS PATHER'S HOME. The box containing his body was put in the undertaker's wagon and he was driven to his poor old father's home, where the body was trans'erred to a coffin and he was also buried

n Calvary. Carolin's face was composed when the black cap was removed, but the negro's features showed the effect of the terrible struggle he underwent before death released him from his sufferings. Those two were also buried in Calvary

OUTSIDE THE TOMBS.

The Bedies of the Law's Victims All to Be

Everything was dark and gloomy when an EVENING WORLD reporter arrived in front of the Tombs this morning. It was just before dawn. Four policemen stood on the corner of Franklin and Leonard streets. A few idlers had taken up good positions, if there were any, at different points in the surrounding streets.

At 6 o'clock Capt. McCullagh from the Elizabeth street station arrived with a platoon of men. Then came Capt. Scibert with another platoon from the Fi th Precinct, and Acting Capt. Holberdt, of the Tenth, also came with a squad.

Inspector Williams and Detective Sergt. Price came shortly after, and the force of 150 men were stationed in a cordon around the

CROWDS BEGIN TO GATHER. Then crowds bogan to gather around and gape curious y at the walls as if to pierce heir thicknesses and see what was going on

The arrival of Sheriff Flack, Under-Sheriff Sexton and the deputies created some com-motion. They marched in double file from the Sheriff's office. Then all was quiet until 6.45 o'clock, when our sombre hearses rolled up to the Tombs. They haited on Elm street. THE DEOP FALLS.

At 6.49 o'clock those clustered around the Franklin street entrance heard something fall. It was the grop. Almost instantly there were two explosions, and all eyes were turned to the shot-tower in Pearl street. It was THE EVENING WORLD main signalling that the first pair had been hauged. THE EVENING WORLD'S SIGNALS

Eagerly that spot was watched by the mul-titude, and at 7.91 o'clock a red flag waved and two more bombs burst in midsar. Then

HEARSES ENTER THE TOMBS

The Tombs gates opened shortly after and the hearses entered. A coach containing Packenham's daughter and two friends stopped at the corner of Elm and Franklin streets. None of the relatives of any of the other condemned men were

At 7.35 o'clock the hearses came out.

TAKEN DIRECT TO CALVARY, The bodies of Packenh m and Lewis were taken direct to Cavary Cemetery. Nolan's body was taken first to his house, where the dead man's brother met the cortege, and then

the hearse proceeded to Calvary also. CAROLIN TO BE BURIED ON SUNDAY. Carotin's body was taken to Stoutenberg's undertak ng e-tablishment at 82 Stanton street, wheree it will be buried on Sun day according to Carolin's last request. He will be buried by Mr. and Mrs. Muller and a Mr. Kleinfelder, the only friends he had in the world. They raised money enough by subscription. Lewis was buried by the Sisters of March.

ters of Mercy.

Nolan's brother attended to the dead man's funeral, while Packeuham's daughter saw the remains of her father lowered into the grave

eside his wife.
The Shoriff's posse filed out of the Tombs after the bodies were removed the police were drawn off and at 8 o'clock the Tombs had resumed its wonted appearance.

THE AWAKENING.

Early Morning Scenes in the Tombs Carolin's Last Letter. Packenham awakened first this morning.

It was about 4 o'clock. He seemed cheerful and bade the watchers good morning. Fathers Gelinus and Prendergast also arose and prayed with him.

CAROLIN AWARENED.

Carolin was awakened at 4.15 a. M. His slumbers were broken. Often he groaned loudly and contracted his limbs. Once he shouted, "I did not commit nurder."

Then he opened his eyes.

'Are you waking me?" he asked.

'No, no; go to sleep," said Deputy Sheriff Delmour. kindly. But the unfortunate man could not sleep. Father Gelinus tried to comfort him, but

NOLAN ONLY AWARENED ONCE. Nolan only awoke once.

"That gas blinds my eyes," he said.
The lights were turned lower.

The unhappy man rolled over and went to

The unhappy man rolled over and weak sleep again.

The deputy sheriffs scattered about the care looked like huge gloomy shadows.

And the four men slept
Deputy Sheriff Delmour woke up Nolan and Lewis at 4.50 a. M. The latter laughed as he walked to the wash-basin, and to the deputy sheriff said.

Well, we are all going together. Let us be happy. Remember Frank Garrity. I am a poet, didn't you know it?" So he continued for some time.

AN EVENING WORLD REPORTER PERVES MASS.

At 4.25 au Eventso World reporter was requested to go into the chapet and prenare to serve mass. He went.

The minutes flew. Warden Osborne. Under Sheriff Sexton and his deputies fitted in and out, carrying news to the reporters. ANOTHER "EVENING WORLD" REPORTER TALKS

At 5 o'clock adeputy warden came out and inquired for the representative of The Even-ing World. He answered, and was ushered

into the cage where the men were preparing

FOLLOW 2

They all knew him, for he had written many a kindly word for them.

Packenham walked out first from the centre of the cage.

"Good-by, Mr. Lloyd," he said.
Lewis followed him up, and also shook hands with the reporter. There were no words spoken. Perhaps the occasion was too solemn for them. The gaslights burned dimly. Silk-hatted, sombreclothed deputy sheriffs stood around.

THE FIRST STREAMS OF DAYLIGHT. THE EVENING WORLD reporter was in the midst of them all as the first streaks of daylight crept into the cold-looking court-yard. Uniortunate Carolin, with a smile on his face, pushed his way between Packenham and Lewis and sa d: "I want to bid goodby to Mr. Lloyd, of The Evening World,

too.

"He has always published everything I said. Shake hands, Mr. Lloyd."

The reporter shook his hand.

Fear ul as the man's crime was it was impossible to stand there, look at him and not feel sorry for the fearful fate that had over-taken him.

NOLAN'S PAREWELL WORDS. There was another man washing himself at the sink who shouted: "Wait a minu Mr. Lloyd, I want to shake your hand." The reporter waited, Nolan walk rapidly from the rear of the room and said " Wait a minute, "Good-by, old man, I am going, but I will die game."
"I believe you," said the Evenise World

Thelieve you, " said the Evenish Hobble reporter.

Nolan was ghastly pale. His eyes glittered. He already felt all the future torments, judging by his face, and meantime, while he casped the reporter's hand in his, Packenham set down and prayed on a string of beads about his neck, Lewis hopped around, Carolin walked veyonals about. Carolin walked nervously about

CAROLIN'S LAST LETTER.

When Nolan finished his leave-taking with the reporter Carolin slipped up and said:
"Here is a letter for you. Publish it in
THE EVENING WORLD when I am gone." This is the letter:

To the Editor of The Evening World.

Six:—I have to let you know that I spent my last night on earth in a very good health and spirit.
I am happy as a Lord, for I know that I will be admitted in our heavenly kingdom in a few

be admitted in our heavenly kingdom in a few hours.

I will hope and wish that every dying man or earth will be so happy and glad as I am. Because I don't fear no death. I go to die like a man without the leastest flirching because I have nothing to fear. My last words will be if I am unter the gallows Good by to all. I die an inocent man. Only my God know it.

Now, last night I had a walk around the old prison infirmary with Father Pendergast and Under Sheriff Sexton to see and to examine the two gallows. Under Sheriff Sexton to see and to examine the two gallows.

Well, whenever I should build a gallow then I am sure I could build a better one.

First, I would be painting them black, with white angels on the corners. So I was sure that would look better and more fit to die on it.

So herewith I have to express all my hearty thanks to all who was kindly to me during my imprisonment and during the death watch.

Now I will stop my writing forever.

And I wish everybody a hearty good-by and farewell forever. Respectfully.

Charles F. Carolin.

Tembs Prison, Aug. 23, 1889.

THEIR LAST NIGHT OF LIFE.

The Four Murderers View the Scaffolds on Which They Were to Hang.

The shadow of death rested over, under and about the Tombs. Innocent children in the street saw it. They did not fully realize

its dread import, out they feit it. Older men and women walked by the prison and fully realized the terrible death that was

awaiting the poor men within the moss-covered walls of the old prison. Day faded dusk succeeded and finally

night fell. In the interim, the friends and relatives of the unfortunate men were permitted to see them and bid them a last farewell. Nolan's sister, two lady cousins and a

young man, a friend of his, were among the first visitors. The girls cried, screamed and wrung their

handa. The deputy-sheriffs had tears in their eyes Nolan stood behind the green painted wire of his cage, smoked and only said: "Don't co on like that. It's got to be

SMORED IN SILENCE. Over in one corner stood Packenham, Carolin and Lewis. They smoked in silence and watched Nolan and his friends, but said

You can't help me by crying.'

nothing. Next a messenger came for gray-haired old

Packenbam : "Your children desire to bid you farewell. The old man stepped briskly to the door of the eage as his boy and girl came crying up

to see him. PACKENHAM TALES TO HIS CHILDREN. "I can't put my hand on your head, my children," he said, "but I don't want you to grieve for me. Make this visit as short as possible, for it does neither you nor me any good." Sobbing loudly the old men's children uent went.

children went away.

The boy Robert, with his father's awful fate before his eyes, returned at 10 o'clock last night, and saw his father in the Tombs yard under the startight and within eight of the scaffold upon which the old man was going to be hanged.

The gray-baired father then broke down.
He clasped both arms about his boy, but did not gry.

did not cry.

The lad shouted and screamed. His cries were hear; for a block around, until Under Sheriff Sexton kindly ied him out through the gas-lighted hallway, by uniformed prison

on through the office and into dimly lighted Franklin street.
There was a crowd there too when he got out. Whyos, toughs that are not yet touch enough to be Whyos, well-dressed men and women stood in groups about the Tombs and discussed the terrible fate awaiting the men inside. Warden Osborne had Policemen Granville

and Kehoe on the outside keeping the crowd "moving on."
Every window in every tenement house within sight of the Tombs had one or more peop e leaning out watching the Tombs. One gray-hared old Irishwoman knelt down in the darkness on the Elm street side of the Tombs and prayed to God for mercy

for the men's souls.

An Evening World reporter saw her and asked her what she was d dug.
"Sure," she said, "my own boy was hauged here years ago, and there never was a man hanged here yet that I have not come and prayed for him."

and prayed for him."
Still the crowds gathered.
And they had comething to see.
Over the will on the Leonard street side little wreathes of smoke curied slowly upward and went sa ling quietly skyward. No one knew how but soon the news went abroad that the men were taking a last airing and making while sitting on a bench in the prison courtyard. prison courtyard. CAROLIN WANTS TO SEE THE GALLOWS.

"I want to see that scaffold," Carolin de Under Sheriff Sexton took him to see the

PRICE ONE CENT.

2 O'CLOCK.

It is painted pearl gray. Eleven other men have been hung on it.
"That should be painted black," Carolin said, as he took hold of it it by one side and shook it to test its strength. He next felt of the long strip of white muslin covering the window of the old prison.
"That ought to be silk," he remarked.

THOUGHT THE SCAFFOLD WOULD BEAR MIN. "Well, do you think the scaffold will bear you?" asked Mr. Sexton.
"Yes, I think it will, but it is not an artistic job," Carolin replied.
Then, turning to the good, priest, Father Prendergast, who was with him, Carolin in-ouired:

quired:
"What do you think of it, father?"
"Don't ask me, my son. It is too terrible," the father replied. THE OTHER MURDERERS ALSO SAW THE SCAP-

Emboldened by Carolin's display of ne-ve, Lewis, Parkenham and Nolan, with the deputy sheriffs about them, then walked about the yard and looked curiously at the

about the yard and looked through.

They expressed no opinion about them, though.
The four remained smoking and chatting in the yard about three bours.

Meantime the caterer was preparing a meal for them. for them.

It included broiled chicken, coru, tomstoes, bread, tea, coffee, sardines, fruit, milk and pastry. This was a surprise provided for them by Sheriff Flack. The men were pleased by the kindness and ate heartily.

Packenham, as usual, sat at the head of the

ONE VACANT SEAT.

There was one vacant seat.

That was Charley Gibtin's.

At 11 o'clock yesterday morning the official notification came from the Governor that he was respited, and he was taken out of the murderers' care and put back in his old cell on the ground tier of the old prison, commonly called "Murderers' Row"

Before going, there was an affecting parting between him and the four men whose fate he so nearly shared. The men were real cas and uneasy all evening.

Their cheer ulness at the last supper was forced. Fathers Prendergast and Gellinus were with them, but even their presence could not keep the men quiet.

Lewis seemed to be the least affected of any of them.

He had two visitors yesterday afternoon, the first in months, and it seemed to cheer him up wonderfully.

One was a foreman on the Aqueduct, a white man under whom he worked once, and the other was a colored waiter in a restaurant where he ate his meals.

rant where he ate his meals.

LEWIS SHEDS TEARS,

The negro prisoner cried after they went away.

I fe't lonesome when I saw youse fellers having company." he said, "but now them fellers came and saw me and I am satisfied." The Sisters of Mercy have arranged to bury

Lewis. "Joe" Atkinson and his four assistants slept in cells over the murderers' cage last ANOTHER HANGMAN AT THE TOMBS.

All unknown to them Under Sheriff Sexton had Hangman James Van Hiel from Newark in the building as well. "Atkinson might drop dead, you know," Mr. Sexton said in his quiet way, "and I am not going to run any risks 'n this case."

Before going to bed the men suddenly bethought themselves of "Handsome" Harry
Carlton, who shot Policeman Brennan.

Warden Osborne They wanted to see him. War decided to allow them to do so. THE MURDERERS BID CARLTON GOOD-BY. He brought Carlton from Murderers' Row, in the old pr son, and led him into the cage where the other four murderers were.
"We want to say good-by, Harry," Lewis called out, as the other murderer, whose case is now before the Court of Appeals, stepped in errors them.

in among them.

Tears filled his eyes,

"Good-by, boys," he said, brokenly, "I hope you will never be here," mur-mured Packenham.
They shook hands all around, each man

gave him a cigar, and the parting was over. PACHENHAM AND CAROLIN WRITE LETTERS Packenham and Carolin sat down and wrote letters for the press. Nolan sat down with his head in his hand. Sheriff Flack and Under-Shoriff Sexton, who had been with the men all night, went away to change their light Summer suits for black

Mr. Sexton returned at 1 o'clock this

clothes.

morning. The last death watch consisted only of eight men.

They were old and truly-tried regular deputy sheriffs, though. Carraher was captain. His companions were Delmour. Lowery, Bennett. McGuinness, Fitzgerald, Galand Burke.

About 11 o'ciock Hangman Atkinson came into Warden Osborne's office and watched about twenty reporters who were writing up the account of the murderers' last night on

ATKINSON'S REMARKS. " Don't expect any scene at the gallows,"

ras one remark be made. Ano her was:

" I'll swing them nicely, as I have many a one before. No one seemed to care particularly for his society and he soon disappeared again.

THE CAPS AND NOOSES. He carried a brown colored bag, which he guarded jealously.
It contained six black silk caps and six nooses, which were to be used at the execution this morning.

At midnight the men made their last con-fession. Shortly after they retired for their

The only friends Carolin had was Mr. Muller, with whom he boarded once, Mrs. Muller and Mrs. Kleinfeldter. CAROLIN WAKEFUL. They collected a fund with which to bury (Continued on third page.)

last night's rest on earth.

A S50 Gold Watch for S1 per week. This placta gold watch within the reach of al. No one our say they cannot after it; only \$38; by making a small cash at ment and all per week the watch is delivered at only. Morray 4 Co., 186 Broadway, room 14, New York, N. Y.